

The Scotsman
Jim Stafford

The Scotsman- Byran Bowers

F# **B** **C#7**
F#
Well a Scotsman clad in kilt left the bar one evening fair
B **F#**
C#7
And one could tell by how he walked that he d drunk more than his share
B **F#**
C#7
He fumbled round until he could no longer keep his feet
F# **C#7** **B** **C#7** **F#**
And he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street
B **F#** **C#7**
Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o
F# **C#7** **B** **C#7** **F#**
And he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the street
F# **B** **C#7**
F#
About that time two young and lovely girls just happened by
B **F#** **C#7**
One said to the other with a twinkle in her eye
B
See yon sleeping Scotsman
F# **C#7**
So strong and handsome built
F# **B** **C#7**
F#
I wonder if it s true what they don t wear beneath the kilt
B **F#** **C#7**
Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o
F# **B** **C#7**
F#
I wonder if it s true what they don t wear beneath the kilt
F# **B**
They crept up on that sleeping Scotsman
C#7 **F#**
Quiet as could be
B **F#** **C#7**
And lifted up his Kilt an inch so they could see
B **F#**
C#7

And there behold for them to view beneath his Scottish skirt

F# **B** **C#7**

F#

Was nothing more than God had graced him with upon his birth

B **F#**

C#7

Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o

F# **B** **C#7**

F#

Was nothing more than God had graced him with upon his birth

F# **B**

They marveled for a moment

C#7 **F#**

Then one said we must be gone

B **F#**

C#7

Let s leave a present for our friend before we move along

B **F#** **C#7**

As a gift they left a blue silk ribbon tied into a bow

F# **B** **C#7**

F#

Around the bonnie star the Scotsman s kilt did lift and show

B **F#**

C#7

Ring ding diddlediddle ay de o, ring di diddly ay o

F# **B** **C#7**

F#

Around the bonnie star the Scotsman s kilt did lift and show

F# **B**

Now the Scotsman woke to natures call

C#7 **F#**

And stumbled toward a tree

B

Behind the bush he lifts his kilt

F# **C#7**

And gawks at what he sees

B

And in a startled voice he says

F# **C#7**

To what s before his eyes

F# **B** **C#7**

F#

Ach, lad I don t no where ya ve been but I see ya won first prize